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'DOCTOR WHO'

SERIAL 4N

by

Bob Baker & Dave Martin

'The Hand of Fear'

EPISODE THREE

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'DOCTOR WHO'

EPISODE THREE: 'The Hand of Fear'

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TELECINE 1:

SUPOSE CAM: Opening
 Titles:

END TELEFCINE 1:

1. INT. FISSION ROOM. DAY.

(REPRISE)

2. INT. CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

(RADIATION BUILD UP
INTENSIFYING ...
THE DIRECTOR WATCHING
POWERLESS AS THE
ENERGY SURGES BLOW
OUT BANK AFTER BANK
OF CONTROLS. AS
THIS IS THE LAST
TIME WE USE THE
CONTROL ROOM,
EXCEPT FOR ONE
PHONE CALL,
THERE CAN BE
EXPLOSIONS AND
BREAKING GLASS)

DIRECTOR: (INTO SPEAKER) Doctor -
it's no use -

(ANOTHER PANEL
BLOWS OUT,
HURLING HIM TO
THE FLOOR AMONG
THE SMOKING
DEBRIS. THE
HUGE RUMBLE
PRECEDING THE
BLAST GROWS
AND GROWS,
THE DIRECTOR'S
P.O.V. OF THE
LAST PANEL
STILL WORKING:
DIALS SHOWING
PILE TEMPERATURE,
ETC.

SUDDENLY THE NOISE
AND LIGHT FADE AS
ALL POWER DRAINS
AWAY ... THE DIALS
DROP BACK TO ZERO.

THE DIRECTOR LIFTS
HIS HEAD: STARES,
UNCOMPREHENDING)

3. INT. FISSION ROOM. DAY.

(OPEN ON THE STILL
OPEN DOOR TO THE
PILE: THE INTENSITY
OF THE GLOW
DIMINISHING.
NO SIGN OF
DRISCOLL. THE
DOCTOR POKES
HIS HEAD UP
CAUTIOUSLY)

SARAH: Was that it?

THE DOCTOR: Mmm ...

SARAH: But, Doctor - nothing's
happened -

THE DOCTOR: I'm afraid it has.

SARAH: What?

(THE DOCTOR CROSSES
AND CLOSES THE
PILE DOOR)

THE DOCTOR: A sort of unexplosion
has taken place - (DOOR CLANGS SHUT)
That's better ...

(THE DIRECTOR
ARRIVES)

DIRECTOR: Doctor! Miss Smith -
you must leave here at once. The
level of radiation is...

THE DOCTOR: No Professor. There's
no radiation level at all, look.

(HE INDICATES DIAL
SHOWING NIL
RADIATION)

It seems it has all been absorbed.

DIRECTOR: But it couldn't - I don't
understand this! Nothing could
have stopped that nuclear blast -

THE DOCTOR: Oh, yes, it could. It
did. And it wasn't us -

DIRECTOR: What then?

THE DOCTOR: The hand ... Eldrad ...
whatever it is -

SARAH: You said there was a sort of
unexplosion -

THE DOCTOR: Yes, that's what's
happened ... I think ... Fission
took place ... but instead of the
nuclear blast exploding outwards,
luckily for us, it went inwards -

DIRECTOR: Into what? Driscoll?

THE DOCTOR: Driscoll was too close
to the event. Probably vapourised.
Nothing left for the undertakers
to profit from.

DIRECTOR: But how - why?

THE DOCTOR: To live. The hand feeds on radiation. Now it has captured, contained, the full potential of the core itself... And it's still hungry.

DIRECTOR: Then that thing is still alive in there?

THE DOCTOR: More so than ever before.

(THE LIGHTS DIM:)

The immediate danger has been averted, but only temporarily. My guess is - Eldrad will strike again.

SARAH: The other reactors you mean?

THE DOCTOR: (A NOD) Like a bee going from flower to flower -

DIRECTOR: But - oh, I'm afraid this is beyond me ... to what end, what purpose?

THE DOCTOR: To live, to grow. (HE GIVES THE PILE A PAT) What's the theory behind this little device? E equals Mc squared. Energy equals mass etcetera ... Suppose that proposition is being reversed. Instead of creating energy from matter ... matter is being created from energy ... Eldrad is rebuilding itself. (cont...)

(SUDDENLY FROM
WITHIN THE
PILE, ALARMING
INHUMAN SOUNDS)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) I think this
might be a good time to beat a
tactical withdrawal, don't you?

(HE PICKS UP THE
BOLTS)

May as well put these back. Not
that they'll -

(AS HE REPLACES
THEM)

DIRECTOR: (DECISIVE) Fight fire
with fire. It's the only way -

THE DOCTOR: What is?

DIRECTOR: Call in the armed forces.
Wipe out the other reactors before
it can reach them -

SARAH: You can't do that! The
devastation -

DIRECTOR: The lesser of two evils.
There's no other way of stopping
this thing.

(HE GOES)

SARAH: Doctor, can't you do anything?

THE DOCTOR: (SHRUG) Throwing missiles
at that ... force ... Somehow I don't
see the Director's little plan working.

(SARAH HAS HER
EYES ON THE
PILE. THE
STRANGE NOISES
ARE STILL
COMING FROM
IT)

SARAH: I think it's coming out,
Doctor!

4. INT. CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

(THE DIRECTOR
SCRABBLING IN
THE DEBRIS FOR
THE SPECIAL
RED PHONE:
THE HOT LINE.
HE FINDS IT,
TESTS THAT
IT'S STILL
WORKING.
HE DIALS)

DIRECTOR: Nuton Complex. Red Alert ..
Yes ~~that~~ is what I said, red alert.
Get me the C. and C. Defence - and
the Minister -

5. INT. FISSION ROOM. DAY.

SARAH: Come on, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Wait a minute, Sarah -

(ALARMING NOISES)

Perhaps we should stay, try to
communicate with friend Eldrad -

SARAH: How? Use hand signals?

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS
AT HER)

THE DOCTOR: I like that.

SARAH: I don't think this Eldrad
thing is going to be particularly
friendly, anyway, Doctor. Let's
get out before it does.

THE DOCTOR: (MUSING) What do we
know about it? It's intelligent -

SARAH: Destructive - It's been
responsible for two deaths already.

THE DOCTOR: An alien life form ship-wrecked on this planet, crystalline, capable of regeneration through irradiation... probably afraid -

(A HUGE THUMP
MAKES THE FEET
THICK PILE DOOR
SHIVER)

SARAH: Not half as afraid as I am -
come on... please -

(ANOTHER HUGE
BASH)

THE DOCTOR: Perhaps you're right.
This might not be the best moment
to chat it up.

(THEY MEET THE
DIRECTOR IN
THE DOORWAY)

DIRECTOR: We've got five minutes.
I've got them to move for once -
Air Command have ordered a tactical
nuclear strike to 'take this
place out'...

THE DOCTOR: Take it out where?

DIRECTOR: Level it. They were quite
keen -

THE DOCTOR: No doubt -

DIRECTOR: They said that since we're on an isolated stretch of coast it'll give them a chance to use their new stand-off missile. Very low yield they say -

THE DOCTOR: That's most comforting -

SARAH: You said - five minutes - half a minute ago -

THE DOCTOR: Look -

(A PINHEAD OF
LIGHT BURNING
ITS WAY THROUGH
THE PILE DOOR.
THE LIGHTS VERY
LOW NOW)

This is really fascinating...

SARAH: Oh, come on!

(SHE AND THE
DIRECTOR DRAG
THE DOCTOR
AWAY OUT
THROUGH THE
DOOR. LAST
SHOT OF THE
POINT OF
LIGHT GROWING)

TELECINE 2:

Ext. Nuclear Power Station.
Day.

THE DOCTOR the DIRECTOR
and SARAH pile into the
Director's F Type.
Wheelspin away.

END TELECINE 2:

6. INT. FISSION ROOM. DAY.

(THE DOT OF
LIGHT GROWING,
AND BURNING
ITS WAY OUT
OF THE PILE)

TELECINE 3:

Ext. Sky. Day.
(Stock)

A flight of Panavia
Mrca strike fighters
peeling off, plunging
down.

(If no Mrca's -
use Buccaneers)

ANOTHER ANGLE:

Ext. Hilltop. Day.

The DOCTOR the
DIRECTOR and SARAH
are outside the car,
looking at the distant
complex.

Overhead the screech
of low flying jets.

The DOCTOR and
SARAH watch, looking
up at the sky.

DIRECTOR: No! Look the other way!
The flash will blind you!!!

He pushes SARAH down.

END TELECINE 3:

7. INT. FISSION ROOM. DAY.

(DARKNESS APART
FROM THE GROWING
AREA OF LIGHT,
ELDRAD, A HUMANOID
OF DAZZLING WHITE
RADIANCE, EMERGES
FROM THE PILE.
NO FEATURES ARE AS
YET DISTINGUISHABLE.
ONLY A BLURRED BUT
INTENSE WHITE LIGHT)

TELECINE 4:

Ext. Hilltop. Day.
(Stock)

Three Mrcas making a low level pass overhead,

The DIRECTOR and SARAH are lying behind the car. The DOCTOR is standing watching the aircraft.

SARAH: (CU) Shouldn't we have white-washed the car windows?

DIRECTOR: Get down, man! Miss Smith - hold your nose, and open your mouth -

SARAH: What?

DIRECTOR: Blast effect 'could perforate your eardrums -

Dutifully they obey.

THE DOCTOR: Any second now -

ANOTHER ANGLE:

Ext. Sky. Day.
(Stock)

Mrcas releasing their missiles. Sound F/X swoosh ... Swoosh ... Swoosh ...

ANOTHER ANGLE:

The planes zoom up
into steep climbing
turns, afterburners
flaring.

ANOTHER ANGLE:

ON SARAH, nose between
fingers. The DIRECTOR
the same.

The DOCTOR's POV of
the nuton complex,
just the same.

SARAH: Doctor? Shouldn't something
have happened by now?

THE DOCTOR: Yes ...

SARAH: Can we get up now?

THE DOCTOR: Yes ...

The other TWO
slowly join him.

DIRECTOR: What happened? Weren't the
missiles fired?

THE DOCTOR: Yes, I saw them fired ...
and they reached their target.

SARAH: You mean they forgot to take
the pins out? Or whatever they do ...

THE DOCTOR: They've been neutralised
in some way -

DIRECTOR: How?

THE DOCTOR: Professor. Any being who
can exist and over thrive inside a
nuclear pile is hardly likely to be
deterred by a few primitive missiles.

DIRECTOR: But they're the latest -

THE DOCTOR: To you perhaps ... I think
it's time we tried much older weapons -

They look blank.

THE DOCTOR: Speech. Diplomacy.
Conversation.

END TELECINE 4:

8. INT. FISSION ROOM. DAY.

(THE GLOWING DOOR.
BY NOW MELTED AWAY.
SMOKE AND HIGH KEY
LIGHT SOURCE GLOWING
FROM WITHIN.)

WE HEAR THE DISTORTED
VOICE BEFORE WE CAN
SEE THE VAGUE FORM
OF ELDRAD EMERGING)

ELDRAD: What is this place? Where
have I come to?

(THE FORM EMERGES
AND WE SEE THE
FEMALE CRYSTALLINE
BODY GLOWING AND
SPEAKING - AND
BEAUTIFUL.)

ELDRAD SEES HER/
HIS REFLECTION IN
THE METAL WALLS OF
THE FISSION ROOM)

What form is this? Can it be the form
of the creatures who have found me,
and who now seek to destroy me? No
matter! They shall fail as the
obliteration has failed. Strange form
or not - Eldrad lives! And shall
again rule Kastria! I must return.
I shall return.

TELECINE 5:

The SECURITY VEHICLE returning
with DIRECTOR, DOCTOR and
SARAH, and TWO SECURITY GUARDS

The DOCTOR gets out:

THE DOCTOR: You wait for me here.
No point in confusing the - er -
issue. Shouldn't take long ...
one way - or the other ...

SARAH: I'll come with you.

DOCTOR: No Sarah. (TO DIRECTOR)
Keep her with you.

DOCTOR goes -

SARAH: If he thinks.

DIRECTOR: I think you should do as
he says.

SARAH: What! Change the habit of
a lifetime.

SARAH watches, then
jumps out of the car

Another LOCATION out of
sight of the car

Favour DOCTOR. He stops
as he hears SARAH's feet
running up behind him!
She comes round the corner.

THEY look at one another.

SARAH: Who found the thing anyway?

DOCTOR: Sarah ...

SARAH: Look. I've faced nuclear annihilation, death, alienation; it could have been me not Driscoll, and besides -

THE DOCTOR: 'I'm from Earth and you're not...

SARAH: Exactly ...

THE DOCTOR: Very well but -

SARAH: Yes Doctor - I'll be careful.

END TELECINE 51

9. INT. FISSION ROOM. DAY.

(NO SIGN OF ELDRAD
AT FIRST - THE
DOCTOR AND SARAH
MAKE A CIRCUMSPECT
ENTRY.

HE ENTERS INTO THE
CHAMBER. HE STEPS
FORWARD AND EXTENDS
HIS RING BEARING HAND)

ELDRAD: You - !

(THEY TURN, SEE
HE HAS THE RING
READY TO FLASH
THEM)

Come forward -

(THEY DO SO)

THE DOCTOR: I take it you must
be Eldrad. How do you do?

ELDRAD: Are you responsible for
this stupid attempt to destroy me?

THE DOCTOR: Far from it. How did
you prevent the missiles from
exploding?

ELDRAD: I did not prevent them.

SARAH: Then what happened.

ELDRAD: I absorbed the energy of the explosion into myself as part of my regeneration.

THE DOCTOR: I thought that was it.

ELDRAD: You are not of this backward planet?

(THE DOCTOR SMILES)

Answer me. What are you, an alien, doing here among these primitives?

THE DOCTOR: I am here to help them. They call me the Doctor. This is Sarah Jane Smith.

SARAH: How do you do?

(NO REACTION FROM
ELDRAD)

THE DOCTOR: Eldrad, I could ask you the same question. What are you doing here?

ELDRAD: I am Eldrad, creator of Kastria.

SARAH: Kastria?

THE DOCTOR: Not quite sure

SARAH: But why is she he?

THE DOCTOR: I think he has modelled his physical appearance on you and his voice on Dr. Carter. Those were the only contacts the hand had to go on.

ELDRAD: Correct Doctor. Traitors tried to destroy me but they failed as you have failed. Why do you conspire against me?

THE DOCTOR: You have got it wrong. Eldrad, we are the ones who saved you.

(ELDRAD LOOKS AT
THE DOCTOR. HIS
EYES GLOW.
(F.A.P.)

THE DOCTOR WINCES
AS HE GLOWS)

ELDRAD: I see you speak the truth. Then why should they insult me with their puny weapons?

THE DOCTOR: They are a stubborn and violent race. It is their instinct to destroy that which they cannot understand. They are not very bright really.

(THIS TO SARAH,
WHO REACTS AS WE
WOULD EXPECT)

10: INT. CONTROL AREA. DAY.

(THE DIRECTOR ARRIVING
BY SOME BACK ROUTE.

THE VOICES OF THE
DOCTOR AND ELDRAD
ARE COMING OUT OF
THE SPEAKER SYSTEM
ON THE WALL)

ELDRAD: (O.V.) Then they must be
taught otherwise! They must be
subjugated -

THE DOCTOR: (O.V.) You are not the
first to mistakenly think that
possible Eldrad -

ELDRAD: (O.V.) Subjugated to my
will! It is the law!

(DURING THIS EXCHANGE
THE DIRECTOR MOVES
TO DESK AND PICKS
UP HIS GUN AND
LOADS IT.

DIRECTOR EXITS)

11. INT. FISSION ROOM. DAY.

THE DOCTOR: The law of Kastria
perhaps -

ELDRAD: The law of progress - my law.

THE DOCTOR: Then you were a leader
of your people?

ELDRAD: More than a leader. I was,
and am, their creator. Without me,
there would be no Kastria. I,
Eldrad, built the barriers against
the solar winds -

THE DOCTOR: Am I right in thinking
you were involved in some sort of
accident - ?

ELDRAD: I was betrayed. They tried
to obliterate me but they couldn't
even do that efficiently. Now I
must return and revenge myself.

THE DOCTOR: What makes you think
that Kastria still exists?

ELDRAD: Explain!

THE DOCTOR: Do you know how long
you have been on Earth? One hundred
and fifty million years, Eldrad. You
have lain dormant all that time.

(ELDRAD TURNS
HIS R.A.P. EYES
ON THE DOCTOR WHO
WRITHES IN THE
AGONY OF THE
MENTAL PROBE -
MUCH LONGER
THIS TIME)

Stop.

(THE DOCTOR
GRIMACING UNDER
THE BRIGHT LIGHT
OF ELDRAD'S MIND
PENETRATING GAZE)

SARAH: What are you doing to him?
He's telling you the truth -

(SHE TRIES
TO STOP
ELDRAD: HE
THREATENS
HER WITH THE
RING)

ELDRAD: I must know more of this
creature's mind - (cont ...)

(CU OF THE
DOCTOR IN
AGONY IN
THE BRILLIANT
LIGHT FROM
ELDRAD'S EYES)

ELDRAD: (cont) You are a Time
Lord ... I have heard of your race -

(SOFTENING,
SWITCHING OFF
THE LIGHT)

And the role you play in time and
space I see that what you
tell me is the truth -

THE DOCTOR: (IN PAIN) Stop!
(RECOVERING) No need for brute
force. (RUBS HIS HEAD) I would have
told you.

ELDRAD: I could not trust you. I
have learned to trust no one. I
apologise ...

THE DOCTOR: Accepted.

ELDRAD: I need your help -

SARAH: Our help? You must be out
of your mind -

(THE DOCTOR
STOPS HER)

ELDRAD: As a Time Lord you are
pledged to uphold the Laws of Time?
(cont ...)

(A NOD FROM
THE DOCTOR)

ELDRAD: (cont) And to prevent alien
interference - ?

THE DOCTOR: To prevent alien
aggression where such aggression may
be deemed to threaten the indigenous
population ... I think that's how it
goes -

ELDRAD: Then you should help me in
my struggle -

THE DOCTOR: Why? What happened?

ELDRAD: Kastria was a cold and
inhospitable planet ravaged by
solar winds and storms. I was an
engineer. I built the spatial barriers
to keep out the winds. I devised a new
crystalline silicone-based structure
for our physical needs, built machines
to replenish the soil and the atmo-
sphere. I brought Kastria to life.
Kastria was now a green and well
watered planet. A place of peace
and plenty.

Then two neighbouring planets made
war on each other and Kastria became
their battle ground. They destroyed
the barriers. The solar winds came
again dehydrating our planet once more
and I was sentenced to obliteration.

SARAH: But if you did all those
things for your people, why should
they turn against you!

ELDRAD: My People didn't!
(cont...)

ELDRAD: (cont) The alien invaders made puppets of the Kastrian leaders and as I was too popular they discredited me. I beg you help me to save Kastria once more.

THE DOCTOR: Mmm ...

ELDRAD: Why do you hesitate? It is your duty!

THE DOCTOR: We may be too late -

ELDRAD: Then take me back through time!

THE DOCTOR: Can't be done. It would contravene another time law - distortion of history - sorry.

ELDRAD: You cannot refuse!

THE DOCTOR: I'm not refusing, Eldrad. Simply saying that if I take you back, it must be at the Present time.

ELDRAD: Silence!

(HE SCANS
THE WALL
WITH THE
BRILLIANT
ALL-SEEING
GAZE HE EM-
PLOYED BE-
FORE)

Who else is in this building?

THE DOCTOR: No one.

SARAH: They've all been evacuated?

ELDRAD: The truth!

(HE FLASHES
EACH OF THEM
WITH HIS GAZE:
THEY FLINCH
AND SUFFER
PAIN)

THE DOCTOR: (GASP) Well?

ELDRAD: I'm sorry. You are telling
the truth ... I seemed to detect
another presence

14. INT. REACTOR COMPLEX. CORRIDOR TO
ROOM. DAY.

(THE SAME
CORRIDOR -
WITH THE
SETS OF
DOORS MARKED
WITH RADIATION
LEVELS -

THE DIRECTOR
MOVING FROM
DOOR TO DOOR,
TOWARDS THE
FISSION ROOM.

HE TAKES UP
POSITION INSIDE
A LARGE SKIP
USED FOR SAMPLE
TRANSPORTATION.
HE IS NOW READY
TO AMBUSH ELDRAD
WHEN HE COMES
THROUGH THE DOORS)

15. INT. FISSION ROOM. DAY.

(ELDRAD IS
STILL SUS-
PICIOUS, KEEPS
DARTING GLANCES
ROUND THE FISSION
ROOM)

SARAH: We are the only ones here ...
alive that is ...

(ELDRAD SWITCHES
BACK TO THEM)

ELDRAD: Very well, I accept your
conditions. Let us return to
Kastria now!

THE DOCTOR: My - er - transport
is a little way off, Follow me -

16. INT. CORRIDOR. DAY.

(THEY EMERGE
INTO THE
CORRIDOR
WALK A LITTLE
WAY: THEN UP
POPS THE DIR-
ECTOR, MACHINE
GUN READY)

DIRECTOR: Down, Doctor - Sarah!

(AND HE BLASTS
AWAY AT ELDRAD)

THE DOCTOR: No, you fool -

(ELDRAD STAGGERS
BACKWARDS UNDER
THE IMPACT BUT IS
OTHERWISE UNHARMED.
THEN HE WALKS
STRAIGHT FORWARD
INTO THE HALL OF
BULLETS)

ELDRAD: Traitors shall die - !

(THE DIRECTOR RUNS
FOR IT ELDRAD
FOLLOWS ZIZZING AND
MISSING. THE DOCTOR
AND SARAH GET UP AND
RUN AFTER HIM AND
ELDRAD)

17. INT. CONTROL AREA. DAY.

(THE DIRECTOR
FEVERISHLY
RELOADING WITH
THE OTHER CLIP
AS ELDRAD ENTERS.
MORE POINT-BLANK
FIRING. ELDRAD
WALKS THROUGH IT.
GLOWS HIS FAP
EYES)

ELDRAD: You shall die slowly as
traitors deserve...

(HE IS CHOKING
THE LIFE OUT
OF THE DIRECTOR
AS THE DOCTOR
AND SARAH RUSH IN)

THE DOCTOR: Eldrad - kill him and
you will never return to Kastria -

(ELDRAD
CONTINUES
TO STRANGLE HIM)

Eldrad - what is the life of one
misguided primitive worth?

ELDRAD: It insults me!

THE DOCTOR: (AN ORDER) Release
him! Or you will never return!

AB

(SLOWLY ELDRAD
RELEASES HIS
GRIP. THE
DIRECTOR FALLS
UNCONSCIOUS TO
THE FLOOR.

SARAH CHECKS
HIM OVER, UNDOES
HIS COLLAR)

SARAH: Still breathing...just...

(THE DOCTOR
BENDS DOWN,
CHECKS HIM,
STANDS UP AGAIN)

ELDRAD: Do not worry. He will
recover. Let us be going, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: I have a duty to these
people.

ELDRAD: Let us be on - away from
here!

THE DOCTOR: Without these people
you could have lain there for another
hundred and fifty million years
Eldrad. Remember that -

ELDRAD: Yes Doctor - and I am
truly grateful.

SARAH: What about the Professor?

ELDRAD: I am not as cruel as
you think me. He is unharmed. Come.

(THE DIRECTOR
IS RECOVERING.
THEY EXIT)

AB

TELECINE 6:

Ext. Nuclear power station. Day.

LONG SHOT of the Jaguar
driving out through the
gates -

Ext. Quarry. Day.

On them walking from the
car through the deserted
quarry. They pass the place
where the hand was
discovered.

A scornful smile from ELDRAD:
They continue to the Tardis:

ELDRAD: This?

A smile and a nod from
THE DOCTOR. He takes out his key.

END TELECINE 6:

18. INT. TARDIS. DAY.

ELDRAD: You must tell me of your people's achievements in temporal engineering. Such a device would be useful against traitors!

SARAH: (ASIDE) He does go on, doesn't he?

THE DOCTOR: Paranoid. Obsessed with revenge. Not surprising after all that time -

ELDRAD: Where are it's armaments?

THE DOCTOR: (TAPS HEAD) In here.. perhaps you'd like to set the coordinates? I'm a bit vague -

(HE CATCHES
A LOOK FROM
SARAH)

About Kastria's exact whereabouts...

SARAH: (ASIDE) Now what are you doing?

THE DOCTOR: Interested in what he does with the time coordinate. He may try to go back in time -

AB

SARAH: If he does?

(THE DOCTOR
PULLS A
SWITCH:
ASIDE CONTINUE)

THE DOCTOR: We'll boomerang.

SARAH: Boomerang!

THE DOCTOR: Back to here and now.

ELDRAD: You must give me the
expansion factor.

THE DOCTOR: (DELIBERATELY NOT LOOKING)
Oh - just punch up 370222.

AB

TELECINE 7:

Ext. Quarry. Day.

Tardis vanishes.

END TELECINE 7:

AB

18A. INT. TARDIS. DAY.

(NORMAL AT
FIRST. THEN
THE TARDIS MACHINERY
STARTS TO HICCUP
AND JERK, LIGHTS
FLASH ETC)

SARAH: Oh no...Off course again -

THE DOCTOR: I don't think so,
Sarah. (TO ELDRAD) Can I just check
your ~~coordinates~~?

ELDRAD: You doubt my ability?

(THE DOCTOR
MOVES TO THE
CONSOLE)

Stay where you are!

(HE LEVELS
THE RING AT
THE DOCTOR)

{ THE DOCTOR: No need to be so touchy,
you know. That won't work in here,
I'm afraid.

POSSIBLE CUT

(ELDRAD TRIES
IT: NO LUCK)

POSSIBLE CUT

THE DOCTOR: We're multidimensional -
in a state of temporal grace -

ELDRAD: What do you mean?

THE DOCTOR: We don't exist, in that
sense of the word -

ELDRAD: Then you have me at your
mercy. Why?

THE DOCTOR: Don't worry -

ELDRAD: What do you intend?

THE DOCTOR: I intend to get us
there. For once you have to trust
someone -

ELDRAD: I trusted them and they
tried to obliterate me. Only fools
trust!

THE DOCTOR: Eldrad, you will achieve
nothing on Kastria with hatred and
revenge. You must overcome this
paranoid obsession with treachery. You
must cooperate - starting with us -

ELDRAD: I am at your mercy. I have
no alternative. I submit.

THE DOCTOR: All I want is your
cooperation, not submission. If
you have set these coordinates in-
accurately symbolic resonance will
occur in the trachoid time crystal,
and if that happens. (cont...)

AB

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Well we have no
possibility of landing anywhere.
We shall be - stuck. In here. For
eternity -

(A THUMP OF
A ROUGH LANDING)

TELECINE 8:

Ext. Kastria. (Model shot)

The Tardis in a jagged
alien landscape obscured by
the howling dustladen wind.

END TELECINE 8:

19. INT. TARDIS. DAY.

THE DOCTOR . . We've landed.

ELDRAD: You must learn to trust me
Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR
SWITCHES ON
THE SCANNER.

FAVOUR ELDRAD:
A CURIOUS LOOK
OF TRIUMPH ON
HIS FACE AS
HE TAKES IN THE
DESOLATION)

SARAH: Is this..Kastria?

ELDRAD: It is.

SARAH: Why bother?

ELDRAD: Once it was a green and
pleasant land. Now the solar winds have
claimed it for their own -

THE DOCTOR: I think you may have
left it too late.

(CHECKING INSTRUMENTS)

Kastria is dead, Eldrad, scoured by
a hurricane which has lasted for
hundreds of millions of years...

ELDRAD: There is atmosphere?

AB

THE DOCTOR: Yes near enough to
earth normal.

ELDRAD: And the radiation count?

(THE DOCTOR
SWITCHES ON
THE GEIGER
MONITOR:
VERY VERY HIGH)

THE DOCTOR: A bit too high for
us to stay. too long too long.

ELDRAD: It is all I shall need.
Come -

THE DOCTOR: I think we'll just
let you get on with it. My job's
over. The laws of time have been
obeyed -

ELDRAD: But the Time Lord's
duty is to prevent alien aggression
where such aggression may be deemed
to threaten the indigenous people.
We are on Kastria now. My world.
I insist you accompany me until
we are sure the aliens no longer
threaten my people.

THE DOCTOR: Well, since you put
it like that...

(HE CROSSES
TO DOOR)

After you.

(THEY EXIT)

20. INT. OUTER OBSERVATION DOME. DAY.

(DEAD. AN
ACCRETION
OF ROCK DUST
HAS FILTERED
OVER EVERYTHING:
WINDOWS OPAGUE:
GRITBLASTED.
THE AIRLOCK DOORS
SQUEAK OPEN,
CRAUNCHING ON
CORRODED ROLLERS.
ELDRAD ENTERS
FIRST. AGAIN THE
LOOK OF TRIUMPH.
HE MOVES TO THE
COUNTDOWN DIAL
WE SAW IN EP.
ONE, BRUSHES AWAY
THE DUST, SEES
IT READING ZERO.

THE DOCTOR
SUPPORTS SARAH
INTO THE DOME.
SHE IS STIFF AND
SHIVERING)

SARAH: So cold...so cold...

(THE DOCTOR
SHUTS THE
DOORS ON THE
HOWLING WINDS)

THE DOCTOR: Close to the minimum
at which life is supportable.
(cont...)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) There's nothing to form it with...No water vapour, not even carbon dioxide..Entropy is too far advanced. Eldrad, your planet is as good as dead.

(A SINISTER LAUGH
FROM ELDRAD)

ELDRAD: Oh no Doctor. Do you think that I, Eldrad, creator of the crystal matrix and the solar barriers, did not foresee such a train of events? My fellow Kastrians may not have been able to maintain the systems that I built for them...

(EXULTANT)

But they will be survivors, leading miserable existences in thermal chambers deep underground. Chambers that I built for them! Once they imprisoned me, now they too are suffering. I shall have to rebuild the systems.

(THE DOCTOR,
TIRED OF HIS
RANT, HAS
BEEN CHECKING
THE CONTROLS)

THE DOCTOR: Nothing works Eldrad. Nothing functions. There is no power. Whatever you intend to do to your people I can't see how we're going to reach these wretched survivors. If they still exist.

(HE OPERATES
THE LIFT CONTROLS)

(HE SHRUGS,
ELDRAD LAUGHS,
COMES FORWARD
WITH HIS RING.
THE KASTRIAN
MASTER KEY, AND
INSERTS IT INTO A
SHAPED SLOT:
AS THE DORMANT
LONG STORED POWER
PURRS INTO IT'S
ANCIENT PRE-
PATTERN)

ELDRAD: Do you think that I would
not be prepared for my return? I
am the master-architect of Kastria!
Everything is my design, my creation...
I have come to claim my kingdom!
We will descend to the Thermal
chambers. Come.

(THE LIFT
DOOR SLIDES
BACK: TO
REVEAL ANOTHER
DOOR. AND FROM
IT A FREEZER
TUBE: ICE
POINTED, SMOKING,
TRANSPARENT, FULL
OF GREEN LIQUID, STABS
DEEP - WITH A
PHUT OF COMPRESSED
AIR - INTO ELDRAD'S
CHEST.

HE SCREAMS
AS THE PARALYSING
VENOM SURGES THROUGH
HIS SYSTEM)

AB

TELECINE 9:

SUPOSE CAM

Closing
Titles:

END TELECINE 9:

FADE OUT.